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is invariably required.

For the National Era. ELEANOR SOUTHMAYD'S WARDSHIP.

BY MARTHA RUSSELL.

Boston, Sept. 9, 185-. "Lie love with my guardian!" I said you

which makes me feel so disturbed about this to do without those who think otherwise.

But I shall not come until after Miss Sum report of his engagement to Miss G---. We

but this "knot grass" is here; and Aunt Hul. the case stands, be happy too, and occupy myself cheerfully with golden time Butle Juliet, who is already the pet of the household. It is well for me that the presence of Mr. had supplied the necessary funds, so there was Eletcher and little Juliet has so completely

Next week, Mr. F- goes down to Oldfield. Next week, Mr. F—— goes down to Oldfield, Richard and Robin.

10 see some old friends there, and I shall contrive to accept the invitation of Judge B—— field, as she laid her hand on his shoulder, but October will bring Susan Summerfield's mar-Hagar say expressly that it was a heathen geau then celebrate both events at once. I sup- a hotel."

I was nt Judge B --- 's when the news of the made; but unwilling to let him see it, and feelf late, for he was very much agitated. Begjoyed from my cradle had suddenly vanished. nor shall I, until I take up the burden of life package slone. How should 1? I had never earned Mrs. Bthat money; I had never even asked or cared how it had been earned. I had simply put out add comprehend, for it flashed like lightor my mind-all that I had failed to do this that brought the tears to my eyes, as I mur-

"Oh, if it happened a year hence!" "You need apprehend no change in those a love, Eleanor, or in those who love you said my guardian, sadly, as he laid an aled note upon my knee, and turned away. clairvoyant to tell me its contents. There moments in which every soul is clairvoyant. ment, Eleanor: in an hour I will call again. We wish you to come home; indeed, Mr. Bigewith a smile; "and little Juliet had already

" aware of the contents of this letter?" "I am: Mr. Elliott said he felt himself bound bonor to make his wishes known to me beere speaking with you. It was, of course, a matter of form, yet it shows him to be etly sincere and honorable." bid he know of this failure when he wrote

"Then take back this letter," I said, rising, which to show my sense of all your kindness," and tell Mr. Elliott that I fully appreciate his cold conduct; that I shall think higher of hu- "before I go away-perhaps forever! sanity, for his sake; but it is only another rea-

ed back, and surprise brought the "No!" I said, firmly. "I am poor, you say; can work; you have taught me that is no disme, sir: but I cannot make my whole life a

ad quivered on his face.

ou will fell him, sir ?" tha guardian's word. You must answer that tter yourself. I will come for you to-night;
nd, some day, we will talk over your affairs;

tre may not be so bad as it is repreand he arranged the sofa pilows for me, and drew the heavy curtains, to shut is it?" out the wakeful sunbeams, as carefully as if I had been his sister, or any one else that he my wealth for one true, loving heart."

about my altered circumstances; only, when I was going away that night, she kissed me on should be so good to me. or why you should my forchead—a strange thing for her; and the love me—me who"— "Don't be down-hearted, Eleanor; and re-

number, that my wife and I like to see young

d bless you, my daughter. Susan, don't after all. make the girl cry with your kisses and your There is nothing in particular to cry out or to be sorry for, unless it be that people will get married. Come, let us have some supper; I'm hungry as a bear!" I sat down to the table with them, because it |

WASHINGTON, D. C. pleased the old gentleman to consider me in a like starving condition, and sat wondering which was the richest, the Eleanor Southmayd of to-day, or the Eleanor Southmayd of a year ago. But, in every change, I am ever thine,

Boston, October 3, 185-. Thank you, dear Margaret, you may be sure that I will come. Mrs. D—— is wrong in supwould think me weak and pitiable; but I never dreamed you could think that, Margaret. I wish you had not said those words; they haunt me; but it is a pride that leads me to feel posing I will shrink from meeting my old asso me; and they are not true—cannot be true. I that, if I was worth knowing then, I am worth knowing now; and that I am still rich enough am too selfish to love anybody; and it is that in the love of you, and others like you, to afford

had grown to be such good friends; he has occupied himself so much with me of late, readcapied himself so much with me of late, read-ing to me and with me, striving to draw out field, which he has accepted, and the marriage and give clearness to my untrained thoughts, is to take place there, in the church where the that, even while I do not mistake the motive, I bride was christened. I am to stay a few weeks am so selfish that I cannot bear to think of him with her and Aunt Huldah, whom I would fair am so selfish that I cannot bear to think of him seems of the future, which seems of the future, which are as yet unsettled. Mr. Summerfield's leisure think of him as belonging to anybody. I am hours are devoted to an examination of my afthoroughly miserable, and ashamed of myself; fairs, and I presume I shall soon know how

Of good Haroun Alraschid,

no trouble about that." broken in upon the quiet routine of our usual but one, and our eyes were immediately directible, for it makes it easier for me to withdraw ed to where he sat, with darling Juliet on his flame of the lamp, evinced that her mind was knee, trying to look wonderfully unconscious, while he related the remarkable exploits of

and his wife, to spend some days with them.

Ordaler will bring Susan Summerfield's mar.

"Dear sister Susannah, do be sensible. Don't

riage day, and my birthday. Mr. Summerfield nius; and do you take me for a Turk. I half suggests that the wedding take place on the wish I was one," he muttered, with a grin, to a cold, prosaic reality. Slowly arising, she warded the young man, and therefore departed warded the young man, and therefore departed

Dear old man, he tries to put the best face former than for himself.
"You see, Eleanor," he said to me to-day,

Thursday, Sept. 14.—You have heard the "I know more about hotel life than they do. ws before this, Margaret? You know that I and with that side of his which has never got well nigh penniless; for your father, too, if strong. You need not turn so pale, child-you I mistake not, had some interest in the house were not to blame in the least-I'll never be-Hamilton & Brown. I think as yet I have lieve, if you swear you were; women are always running away with some notion or other: but with that side that troubles him now, though and yet he is in no way to blame. My he thinks nobody knows anything about it but tather placed his property in that house, and it himself and the Doctor, and the noise and conwas his wish that it should remain there until I fusion, coal gas and slops, damp beds and damp lineus, he won't live a year." I felt frightened at his statement, so gravely

fallure reached Mr. Summerfield. After ascer- ing a strange aversion about mentioning his marriage with Miss Gtempt at gavety-"Why don't you get married, then, Mr. Bige-

low, and give him a home?"
"Why don't I hang myself, child!" was the pettish reply. "I did think you had some sense I was poor; the wealth which I had left, but you women think of nothing but marrying and giving in marriage, as in the days when Noah entered the ark! There, take these packages-they are for Susan and vourself pose they are-don't bother me with thankswasn't going to have you backing out of the ceremony with the woman's excuse that you'd

nothing to wear!" I had promised to be bridesmaid, and the oth that money while it was mine; and it was packages contained two splendid dress patterns of white corded silk. Oct. 10th .- You were right, Margaret ; I did

love him; I do love him, now and forever! I did not mean to deceive you, but I did not know it clearly myself until to-day, He sent for me to the little room we call the library, to-day, and laid before me all the papers relative to my affairs. They were somewhat complicated, but he made them clearclear, that I could easily see how, out of a fortune of twenty-five thousand dollars. I had but a trifle over one thousand left. It was very moment seemed of more value to me than the whole had a month ago. I felt more grateful imbed to the window to watch for you, when for it. It was something to ward off the worst attacks of want; and I sat for some time with

> "You have borne this loss of fortune very calmly, Eleanor." I looked up, and became conscious that Mr. Summerfied was regarding me very intently from the opposite side of the table.

"Then it is due to your teachings, sir, far our ago, and he expressed regret only for I shudder to think how it might have affected sake. It would make no change in his me then! But, now, I have learned to know that what one is, and not what one has, is the essential point. You have taught me that a life of earnest endeavor is better than wealth-that kindness and love are better than selfish luxury. Oh! you can never, never know, sir, all he interrupted hastily, "which may be alto- that I owe you," I went on, with growing exgether reedless, if not impertinent. Do not let citement, as the memory of all the past years rose to my throat, "because you can never know how proud, and ignorant, and wilful, and wholly aside, and answer lictates; then, I shall feel bound | selfish, I was, when I came here. I have wished approve;" and again he turned to leave me. to tell you this-wished I had some way in

> "Then stay here, Eleanor!" He came quickly round to where I was standing, and there was something in his glance that caused mine to droop, and sent a delicious shiver through my whole frame.

"Stay with me always-forever, Eleanor. Surely your heart must have taught you how very dear you have become to me-that I love you, Eleanor. Or has it no word to say in reply to mine?"

It had-he knew if, and I knew it, as well speak, but he did not, only took my two hands by the tumultuous joy that throbbed in my his, while a strange light sparkled in his eye pulse, as by the sharp pain that followed, as I thought of Miss G—, and attered her name.

"Miss G— will soon become the wife of my good friend, Professor S—. Is that all,

That was my home—my rost. Folded close to his heart, I lay, like a weary child, not daring to unclose my eyes, and look up, lest it should prove but a dream.

That was my home—my rost. Folded close it, it might betray the secret. We will read a page or two of Rosa's diary.

"September 29, 1826, 8 P. M.—Oh, what a prove but a dream. Eleanor?" And he held out his arms.

"Of what are you thinking, Eleanor? What "Of how often I have said I would give all "And are all these tears because the kind

did not come until after tea; but Mrs. Father has seen fit to take you at your word? with fine, motherly tact, forbore to talk Or, do you distrust the heart?" "Neither; I was only wondering why He

"Are such a right, true-hearted woman. Or that you should care aught for one who says must and shall, and whose must now is, that ares about us, and there will be room and you use the time between this and the fifteenth ome for you, whenever you choose to with all diligence, that he may have, on that day, the right of perpetual guardianship."

But I could not have it so; I plead for

ove, v, Margaret? or, even an half hour later, time. I was so confused, I scarcely knew myhen hi le Juliet sprang from behind the door, self; and so that must was yielded, as well as another, for he would have taken me straight to the parlor, and told them all; but I was mi-And it's high fime, Juliet; next, you'll be to tell none but Susan, until after the wedding. Yet I rather liked to hear him utter those musts, serly of my happiness, and he at last consented

WAR AND LOVE.

War and Love are strange compeers-War sheds blood, and Love sheds tears; War has spears, and Love has darts; War breaks heads, and Love breaks hearts.

ROSA AND HER SUITORS. A TALE OF SWEDISH DOMESTIC LIFE. BY EMILIE F. CARLEN,

FOR THE NATIONAL ERA.

TRANSLATED BY ELBERT PERCE. CHAP. IV.

With our reader's permission, we will now mount another flight of stairs, and enter a large, which splendor and good taste, united, can effect, to conduce to the enchantment of the whole. In a charming little alcove stood the bed, enshrouded with white muslin curtains: natural. and at its side stood a small table, strewn with a question regarding him of whom my thoughts dah may say what she chooses, grace cannot eradicate nature. Then, I am learning to be a deferred to the 15th, as they were all coming shawl about her shoulders, and her hair, free tude, and appeared fully satisfied.

We were agreeably surprised by a letter from by a light morning robe. She had thrown a shawl about her shoulders, and her hair, free tude, and appeared fully satisfied. apparent act of reading the book which lay open intervention of Mannerstedt.

"'Thankful for the heroism of the young man Good genius! We all know there could be before her; but her thoughtful eyes, which ever I was anxious to see how he was, also—there flame of the lamp, evinced that her mind was had the extreme satisfaction of finding Mr. fixed on objects far distant. At length, apparently weary, she closed the book, and allowed her hand to drop upon her lap. Her head fell have recognised her deliverer, and might like wise be anxious for his safety. I brought him over upon one shoulder, and, thus lost in silent wise be anxious for his salety, I brought move with me, to pass the rest of the day, in order

Dear old man, he tries to put the best face on these changes, because he will not sadden but the independence for which I sighed a year bas last its charms: there seems little hap merfield and he are to board at a hotel, a but the independence for which I sighed a year go has lost its charms; there seems little hapmerfield and he are to board at a hotel, and he dreads the change far more on account of the dreads the change far more on account of the or not. "Why not?" murmured she, half aloud.

Susan, but they trouble him greatly. Mr. Summerfield and he are to board at a hotel, and he dreads the change far more on account of the or not. "Why not?" murmured she, half aloud.

"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart, papa said—"I know that Mr. Mannerstedt arose to depart arose to depa "Yes, once more will I look upon them, and are disengaged; if it will give him pleasure, then let the flames consume their bright colors, my home and table are open to him on even as the fresh, bright life will soon wither in holydays.' the heart of her who painted them. With them will be rent the first, last, and only page, which agitated my being with feelings so holy, so incomparable, and so little akin to earth." opened the little portfolio, and drew forth three times gone by, and which she had sketched from | can never unite-no-never-never! memory. She unrolled one of them, and held memory. She unrolled one of them, and held it towards the lamp. The picture represented her tearful eyes, and gave free vent to the feela chamber, in which two figures were visible- ings which lay hidden in the inmost depths of the one in the centre leaning in an attitude of her heart.

> oor.
>
> The latter figure, with its black costume and self, restrained her hand. beautiful features, and the proud and noble air which is so expressive even in its humble position, we recognise at once as our acquaintance of the ball-room. There can be no mistake, so true and to the life has the likeness of Frank

Mannerstedt been given.

the heart to let him stand there, while, in a tone faithfully to discharge the duties I have taken which I never can forget, he inquired whether upon me.' each of these intellectual features spoke of deep- sweet peace reposed in her eyes, as she said, y wounded feelings, while the dire scourge of aloudecessity extorted from him a silent bow of asmy eyes fixed upon those four little figures at the foot of a long column, as if they possessed again resumed her forward stooping position, and thus shaded the treasures she so highly valued. With a clear conscience, however, we

may venture to draw some one or two concluons from Rosa's expressions. "The little monkeys," said she, and an affectionate smile played over her beautiful lips, how awkward they do look, with their violins closed her beauteous eyes. against their little red chins-ah!"-and the nile took another expression, as sweet as it was pensive-"ah! thus did I see him, his high, white forehead furrowed with impatience as the little fiddlers unmercifully tortured his the time, and stretched out his hand with the bow, to show the notes. Poor, poor Mannerstedt," she murmured, in a lower tone, "hard and thankless is thy lot. Oh, my God, if I might venture to do something for him; butno, no-I dare not. Either I should hurt his

pride, or he would cast a glance into the deepest recess of my heart, and read its workingsme?," began Rosa again, as, after a short The heart of mercy bleeds to see thee fling pause, her hand unrolled the last picture. As The broken earth o'er one thou'dst die to save she bent over it, her tears fell down upon it in Yet not thine own! no mother could be here, streams, imperceptibly to herself, staining the drawing, which was rendered indistinct to her view by the emotion which overmastered her soul. Rosa's lips uttered no word as to the occasion of the deep feelings which were reflected in her eyes. However, as we should like

cannot, some way, discover a clue to the mys-In the open drawer of her writing table, on The sacred sorrows of thy sore-bereaved breast! the top of other things, is a little book in green And oh! no priestly hand God's Book disp morocco binding! Perhaps, if we were to open

ness the human heart can contain; but to Thee, Thy mistress doth in awful mockery wear oh, Heavenly Father, belongs of right the first warm gratitude of my soul. Thine all-seeing She sent thee, groaning heath maternal wae: eye looked down with love, and sent a deliverer to rescue my young life in that terrible and critical moment; and next to the Almighty disposer of our destinies, the grateful feelings of my heart are due to him.

"Let me once more recall, in slow detail, every circumstance of that hour, so rich in suffering and in joy. This morning, early, I would have gone out to our little country villa, to inspect all the improvements and plans which our new gardener has to execute. I had so often made the trip alone, with my father's horse, that I never dreamed of danger. Delighted, I packed up all my little wants for the day, mounted into the chaise, and drove off, nodding gally to mamma, who was standing at ginia, in the sum of \$500, to answer the charge the window, and called out, as I rattled off-

"I passed through a couple of streets splen-

[Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1855, by Elbert Perce, in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia.]

completely engrossed me, that my attention was withdrawn from the horse; and he, feeling the withdrawn from the horse; and he, feeling the reins relax, immediately started at full speed-I should have been dashed to pieces, had no Mannerstedt, quicker than lightning, seized the horse by the bridle, and fortunately succeeded in holding him until I sprang out. However, he was unable to master the animal any longer; with a violent effort, the horse threw Manne stedt to the ground with such force that he was struck senseless, and the infuriated animal con-tinued his mad career, never stopping until he had dashed the vehicle against the last corner house at the end of the street, breaking it into fragments, and so entangling himself in the harness that he was obliged to stand still. People ran towards him from all directions, and every agreeable apartment, containing everything thing was soon quiet again, except my heart for I had seen Mannerstedt carried away, as i lifeless. How I myself got home, I scarcely

ceedingly charming, as, with her head resting had learned that his daughter would have been apon her hand, she bowed over the table, in the killed, or sadly injured, had it not been for the bribes. But M. Guizot—who, after the resignalicans seeing, however, the hesitation manifest

ore, I climbed these terrible steep stairs, and wise be anxious for his safety, I brought him and profound meditation, a whole hour slipped that my daughter, as well as my wife and my away. At last she started violently, as if she self, might express our gratitude for what I e

trimmed the expiring lamp, and, going to a writing table, took thence a portfolio, which she writing table, took thence a portfolio, which she never been the least thought of danger.

The young man bowed, stammered son thing about gratitude, and took his leave." Here we will break off reading, and again

She listen to Rosa.

"Oh, Mannerstedt, noble, high-souled as thou pictures, which represented as many scenes of art, why must our lives be so far apart? They

haughty nonchalance upon a Spanish cane, At length she gathered up the pictures, etir. and to Asia, too. The royal chair was to be the other, who stood a short distance from the the point of making a little bonfire of them,

those eyes fixed upon me, with looks of inex-The first of the figures is not quite so distinctly evident, or perhaps Rosa has carefully myself so far as to show myself only friendly, placed the light so as to leave it dim—but from calm, and indifferent, when it was necessary what we do see of the outline, and the some- so to do? And so it shall be still. Should my what lofty air, we imagine that we seem once father have the least suspicion that I even nore to bid our friend, the merchant, good cared for Mannerstedt, he would be driven from ight. In the background of the room appears, the house at once, and thus be entirely deprived half concealed by the heavy drawn down cur- of the little income which he earns here daily. tains, a youthful form, in whose charming fea- Have I not made the most difficult but necestures may be read the purest compassion; and this is evidently the artist herself, the modest folly, when agreeably to my parents' wishes, I this is evidently the artist herself, the modest folly, when, agreeably to my parents' wishes, I engaged myself to Ferdinand? Now I am his "Ah," sighed she, "thus—just thus—did he bride—soon to be his wife—and, with God's asstand yonder at the door; and my father had sistance, will find in my own soul the strength tempt at persuading the Ministers to desist

While the thoughts and feelings we have bechildren. Oh, even now my cheeks burn with deavored to describe were passing in the mild shame as I remember in what a patronizing of Rosa, she had rolled the paintings up again, nomner my father received his offer, and how and consigned them to the porfolio. A cal'n,

"Yes, I can retain them, without a feeling of She allowed the painting to sink down self-reproach; they are but a few kindly state upon her lap, and put her little white hands beams, rescued from my bygone existence, w lh over her eyes. What the subjects of the other two pictures were, we know not. Our heroine When she had closed the portfolio, and plat id it in the drawer, she again opened her bo k. Its sacred words were no longer lifeless char cters to her heart, as she read the voice of peace, speaking in soft and gentle accents; and, w th

> For the National Era. THE SLAVE MOTHER.

funeral one morning, he found there a slave mother, dig-ging a grave for her infant, which lay by her side, shroud-less and coffinless! The mistress of that mother had sent

Can that cold, stark, unyielding form and face

very much to gain some little acquaintance therewith, we will look about, and see if we Struggling thy tears of agony to hide From cruel eyes, which had eternal power

> Save that the hireling sexton chanceth near thee To aid thee in this last most solemn task,

ne window, and called out, as I rattled off— of shooting at Daniel Entler's servant man Ja"'Take care of yourself, Rosa—hold the reins cob. Jacob refused to drink at his bidding.

For the National Era. Sketch of the Political History of Europe, THE CAPITULATION OF PARIS, IN 1814, THE PRESENT TIME.

BY A FRIEND OF LIBERTY.

CHAPTER XVII. The unpopularity of the Soult-Guizot Minis- his command, which, on the suggestion of Thiers, ry increased much on account of the discovery was transferred to General Lamoriciere, whos of the corrupt practices of M. Teste and General Cubiers, both of whom had been members of that Cabinet. Though there was no cause taken, calculated to strengthen the royal cause. for suspecting either the old Marshal or M. The unpopularity of the Prince of Nemours Guizot of being implicated in these blamable and the absence of his more popular brothers, transactions, still they were much censured for having accepted as colleagues men of whose left the King without any electron the members of his family. The presence of lax morality they could not have been ignorant, the Prince of Joinville would probably have but whom, it was alleged, they themselves and been enough to prevent the downfall of the the King had selected as suitable instruments throne of Louis Philippe. But deprived of the in aiding them in their wicked attempt at support of his sons, and prevented, by his susextending the royal power beyond the limits | picions against Iniers, from intrusing the extending the royal power beyond the limits | the formation of a new Cabinet immediately of the Constitution. The very severity with on the resignation of the Guizot Ministry, the which the guilty ex-Ministers-and especially time was lost, which, if properly employed, M. Teste, a man of very rare talents-were would have enabled him to avert or to brave treated, became a new cause of accusation the fury of the Republicans. against the King and M. Guizot, both of whom

they had themselves employed for purposes much more criminal than that of accepting after the death of Louis Philippe. The Repubtion of Soult, had been appointed Premier-in- ed by the King, and finding themselves rein stead of endeavoring to do away with the popu-lar discontent, and to meet the wishes of the clamors against the Government as originating bility have failed, had Bugeaud been allowed olely with persons desirous of overthrowing the to execute his intended attack upon the multi-Cabinet, for the purpose of elevating themselves | tude that had taken up arms against the Govto power. Both he and the King looked upon the ernment. opposition of M. Thiers as emanating from the

and were consequently very much irritated Still, while there might have been some good reasons for such a suspicion, it is never-theless very certain that M. Thiers was actuated not only by personal ambition, but also, and perhaps yet more, by the laudable wish of seeing the public affairs administered in accordance with the spirit of the Constitution, and the dangers averted which were likely to arise from the manner in which the public nion was disregarded, and the rights of he nation violated by the Government. Had he been intrusted with the power that he desired, there is every reason for supposing that he would have been able to avert the revlution of 1848, and the downfall of the throne

of Louis Philippe.

But it was decreed by Providence that the arrogance of M. Guizet, and the desire of the King after unlawful power, should call forth an event, the consequences of which have already been of the most momentous importance, not only to France, but also to Europe at large, rial throne, which the heir of Napoleon was to erect upon the ruins of the monarchy and the republic, because to him, the Napoleonide, the ambitious plans of the Russian Czar. Hence the prudence, the sagacity, and the experience of Louis Philippe were not sufficient to guard them against pursuing a course which resulted in divesting them of the power of which they were so fond, while making them appear as

mere novices in statesmanship. enemies had the least anticipation of their sud-den downfall. The revolution of 1848 is one of the strongest illustrations, which history affords us, of the influence of an overruling Providence. The immediate cause of this altogether unexpected explosion of popular displeasure banquet. In vain did many of the most respected members of the Chamber of Deputies atfrom a measure which, in itself, was unlawful, and for which they could give no other excuse than that it was apprehended by the Governthe popular feeling and of creating disturbances. Both M. Guizot and M. Duchatel declared positively that it was the intention of the Government to employ force, in order to prevent the celebration of the intended banqui Many of the most influential members of the opposition, desirous of preventing a conflict be tween the Government and the people, made it publicly known that, though deeming the would not, by their presence at the feast, en courage the contest which it was likely to call a fervent prayer for him whose name her I bs but slightly whispered, the lovely child lay do in M. Odillon Barrot, and some other members of the opposition, deemed themselves in duty bound to urge an impeachment of the Ministers, on account of their unlawful conduct rela

tive to this affair. This was the signal for the revolution of February, 1848. M. Guizot, while opposing a calm countenance to the attacks, directed against himself and his colleagues, by the members of the opposition within the Chambers, recommended the most vigorous measures against the still in the streets of Paris, and who were threatening to raise the standard of revolt. But Louis Philippe, who, on so many similar occasions, though not in the defence of so bad a cause, had evinced much courage and promptness of action, proved himself, at this critical moment, very vacillating and timorous; but whether this was caused by his consciousness of being in the wrong, or by the infirmity of old age, seems somewhat difficult to decide. But be this as it may, sure it is that he behaved very timidly, and very differently from what might have reasonably been expected from him. He attempted at first, by sacrificing M. Guizot and his colleagues, to dissipate the thunder-clouds that were gathering round his throne; but, in-stead of calling immediately to his aid M. Thiers, he lost precious time by intrusting Count Mole with the formation of a new Min-

The news of the resignation of the Guizot Ministry was received with the utmost joy by the Parisians; still, the appointment of Cour Mole did not meet with their approbation. The command over the regular troops stationed in Paris and its vicinity, numbering about 40,000 men, as well as over the National Guard of the capital, had meanwhile, in accordance with the advice of Guizot, been intrusted to Marshal Bugeaud, who declared himself confident of being able to defeat whatever violent attempts might be made on the part of the people agains the royal authority.

There can scarcely be any doubt that this

experienced warrior would have been able to keep his promise, had he been allowed to act with promptness and decision; because, of the 60,000 men that constituted the National Guard, he could rely upon the fidelity of about two-thirds, and also upon the whole regular force. He had consequently at his disposition about 80,000 men, who would, no doubt, under A young gentleman named Goldsborough, of Maryland, was bound over at Charlestown, Virginia, in the sum of \$500, to answer the charge of shooting at Daniel Entler's servant man Jacob refused to drink at his bidding, when the young man drew a pistol and fired, when the few moments of his opening remarks, as he have been coming and bent forward, his chin and shirt bosom spattered with tobacco juice, those dull eyes expressionless to belong to a class) have been read by a greater to belong to a class) have been read by a greater to belong to a class) have been read by a greater to belong to a class) have been read by a greater to belong to a class) have been read by a greater to belong to a class) have been read by a greater to belong to a class) have been read by a greater to belong to a class) have been read by a greater to belong to a class) have been read by a greater to belong to a class) have been read by a greater to belong to a class) have been coming and bent to a class and problem. The problem is a brothell read the leadership of so able a general, have proved

sion, but not before he had received the King's ner, I thought him eloquence incarnated. Nevappear that Thiers, at least, approved of the a mountain torrent. King's intention not to permit Bugeaud to execute the nightly assault upon the barricades and their defenders, as was the avowed intention of the Marshal-who, on being forbid to act according to his own judgment, resigned

military reputation stood almost equally high as that of Bugeaud himself. left the King without any effectual aid from

This party, which had lent its aid to the Dywere represented as hypocritical and ungrateful mastic opposition in overthrowing the Guizot Ministry, had not expected so soon to find an for not saving from punishment the men whom opportunity of realizing the scheme which had long nourished in its lap, but the execu-tion of which it was intended to defer until of the throne, which proved, as is generally

Thiers and Odillon Barrot have been accuse sire of regaining the reins of government, they did not attempt to purchase victory at the of pusillanimity, and even treachery, because low men, who, in fact, were defending the bet ter cause. Thiers and Barrot might have saved the throne of Louis Philippe two days previously, but they could not succeed in the atwhen they were appointed Ministers, without a most terrible bloodshed. The fault was not theirs, but the King's, who tarried too long in seeking for their advice and support. Still, had Louis Philippe mounted his horse, and offered his breast to the balls and swords of the exasperated Parisians, there is every reason to suppose that such an act of heroism rould have disarmed his generous enemies, and preserved to him the throne of France by his abdication and posillanimity he forfeited the esteem of the people, and Thiers and the other friends of the Duchess of Orleans were unable to save the crown in behalf of her

We cannot deplore the downfall of Louis Philippe, because, having frustrated the hopes which the revolution of 1830 had created in the heart of every sincere friend of Freedom, he deserved the fate which befell him. But in heaping every kind of abuse upon him and M. Guizot-because, blamable as they were such crimes against humanity as those which disgraced the Emperor Nicholas.

Louis Philippe possessed less energy and less talents as a ruler than did the late Czar; still he was a man of many rare qualities, and far more benevolent and humane than Nicholas of Russia. He cannot be set down as a despot, and his sympathies with the people would ever have made him unfit for such o part. Indeed, the disposition of M. Guizot was far more despotic than that of his royal master. Still, even M. Guizot had too much regard for the claims of humanity ever to have allowed himself to commit any inhuman act Besides, none can justly deny that M. Guizot is statesman, he has fully redeemed them as a philosophical and political writer, advocating ruths of the highest importance to humanity.

When the other eminent statesmen of the resent age shall be forgotten, Thiers and Guizot will still continue to live in the glorious works they have bequeathed to posterity; yet their most eloquent speeches will prove but mere sounds, which will die away in the course f time, but their historical productions mus necessarily remain imperishable monuments of their genius and lofty aspirations, as long as the human race shall inhabit this globe.

We cannot justly blame either of these truly reat men for not having advocated the introluction of republican institutions, because we should be very ignorant of the true feelings of the French nation at large, were we to view a republican form of government as suitable, or en acceptable, to the great majority of the French. Hence, we feel compelled to admit that Thiers and Guizot have done right in opoosing a form of government which would have ased only a small minority of their countryen. But, while much praise is due to Thier for his fidelity and sincere attachment to the Constitutional Monarchy, much blame must ecessarily be attached to Guizet, for having been instrumental in extending the royal power having opposed the reform which was necessary. in order to meet the just claims of the French It is ridiculous to pretend that freedom can not so well exist in a Constitutional Monarchy as in a Republic. It is, indeed, an evidence of great ignorance, to think that Republics have always been the asylums of freedom, and Mon

archies always the dens of tyranny. The ma jority of the citizens of Republican Rome en oyed no enviable freedom, while an inhabitant f Norway is no less free than any citizen of

# JUDGE NOT.

What looks to thy dim eyes a stain, A sear, brought from some well-won field, Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

With some internal fiery foe, Whose glance would scorch thy smiling May be the stackened angel's hand Has suffered it, that he may rise And take a firmer, surer stand, Or, trusting less to earthly things,

The soul has closed in deadly fight

With hopeful pity, not disdain; The depth of the abyss may be The measure of the height of pain And love and glory that may raise

though reluctantly, accepted the offered commis- ing appeal with passionate intensity of manromise of permitting him to associate M. Odil- er in my life have I listened to such an appeal; in Barrot with him in the Ministry. It would it set the blood dashing through my veins like

Virginian present. You could see in their from sexual incontinence, that nobody has been glistening eyes and heaving chests, and could hear in the response that made the walls tremble to their foundations, the effect it had upon

# From the New York Tr.bune.

THE FATE OF REFORMERS. To the unthinking many it seems incredible whose bold and self-sacrificing proclamation of truths previously unknown or misapprehended the human race has been enlightened and made happier-should have been subjected to odium and contumely through their lives, and to igno- drawal or caused his expulsion. miny and reproach even after death. The execution or exile of the noblest statesmen and heroes of Greece in her days of glory, including crates; the fate of the Roman Gracchi, and fixion of Christ-are insolvable puzzles to mil-

should be stoned into untimely graves by angry not popular theory. St. Paul had to rebuke multitudes whom that truth was specially calculated to benefit. The explanation of this seeming anomaly imports that, though truth is indeed all men's ulti- true in the popular belief with regard to the mate interest, yet there are thousands to whose supposed and immediate interests it is implaca. Christian centuries, though itself sunk in the hostile, and threatens to prove fatal. Thus grossest sensual debasement, absolutely shudis the universal interest that every human dered at the stories it heard and believed of the eing should always have work at fair wages; bestial orgies frequently celebrated by the ut the highly respectable citizen who is rapidbut the highly respectable citizen who is rapid-ly amassing wealth by hiring shirts made at sixpence each and pantaloons at a shilling a air does not realize this. How should he? If the Deity, without being regarded by the multiwork at fair wages were guarantied to all, tude as an Atheist. Bossuet holdly charges, where would he find women to delve eighteen and the Catholic world to this day believes ours per day in his service for the price of a that the Protestant Reformation originated loaf of bread and a cup of tea? His Fifth-avenue palace is rising, stone upon stone, by virtue of these very privations and sufferings tate priests and princes. In short, the charge which he, like everybody else, professes to re- of hostility or infidelity to married continence gret and wish ended; he may not be conscious is one of the most common and positive of any of hypocrisy in that profession; but who ex- to which reformers in all ages have been sul pects him to accept and commend the means jected. Pharisees and reprobates unite to urge whereby those social evils must be overcome, and sustain it; the former, to blacken the char-if overcome they ever are to be? He will tell acters of reformers; the latter, to whitewash you how profoundly he sympathizes with the their own, by making it seem that they are not needy and famishing; he may even boast, not really deprayed, but only faithful to an unpopu intruly, that he gives as much as you do for lar conviction. Thus the Raymonds and Tom their relief; but to ask his co-operation in measures calculated to lift the least fortunate class and co-workers, the venom of the former being at of their degradation and misery, is to send rendered more effective by admixture with the him away sorrowing, because of his great pos-sessions. To seek the Abolition of Pauperism Let us endeavor or the able-bodied is in his view a most un- understood example, the iniquity and baseness Christian enterprise; for did not Christ say, of the studied, persistent misrepresentations of the poor ye have always with you?" He the New York Times on this subject. We will who attempts to confine Pauperism to the suppose that the system popularly termed Cal naimed, the decrepit, the paralytic, is, accordig to conservative logic, flying in the face of lar; whereupon we, wishing to subject t Providence, and defying the averments of the Editor of the Times to general odium, should Saviour. And thus the great majority of that charge him with holding that all who cherish numerous and influential class who realize that heretical religious opinions should be burnt at they consume and enjoy a larger share of the stake. He very naturally demurs, and worldly goods than they produce or beneficently | challenges the proof. "Our pr suggested social melioration. They may not that you are a Calvinist; and history clearly be consciously hostile to beneficent changes; avers that Calvin not only prompted but secured they are only incapable of realizing that chan-

he has never deserved, and you see in him a liever in the doctrine he exemplified in the case bitter antagonist of what he calls (and perhaps of Servetus, though it may suit your present magines to be) "Socialism." \* \* nagines to be) "Socialism." \* \* \* purpose to deny it." And the projudiced mob a few earnest minds, after pondering anxiously tion. He is proved, being an admitted Calvinist, and patiently the great problem of social misery from want and compulsory idleness, of which "But stop!" the accused would naturall from want and compulsory idleness, of which our great cities afford the most striking examsay; "I deny your right to make a creed for ples, attained the conclusion, avowed by the me, or to draw from my actual faith conclusions Herald, that "there is something wrong in our | which I utterly protest. True, I hold generally 'social arrangements" that permit such calto that view of the Divine Sovereignty and its lamities. After due consultation and reflec-tion, they commenced one experiment after the name of Calvin; but I am not responsible another, intended to test the capacity of man- for any conclusions drawn from it by Calvin, or kind to maintain a state of society more in-timate and truthful, more just and beneficent, than that which has just driven the sisters Stein to murder and suicide. These experiments were vulgarly termed "Fourierite," though fied persecution, he was so far wrong, and I none of them ever authorized that designation, condemn him; I am no wise responsible for or conformed to Fourier's methods—in fact, the pioneer "Brook Farm Association" was start- before I ever heard the name of Servetus. ed in utter ignorance that such a man as Fourier insist, therefore, that you prove your charge by ever existed. Fourier's ideas and writings were something I have said or done, and not by your soon after made known in this country, and, so inferences from what was said or done by a far as known, were studied with interest by Frenchman ages ago." And in this demand most of those interested in the attempt at Inmany of his suggestions were generally deemed happy and practical; and his fundamental idea of having each person work for himself, receive the fair value of his products, and pay therewas almost universally accepted as essentially ust, and as securing a far larger measure of personal liberty than was attainable under the ommunist system of St. Simon and Robert Fourier was his method of reconciling In-dividual Property with unfailing Work, just Recompense, and generous Abundance, for all willing to labor, to deal justly, and to seek personal only in accordance with general good. be read in half an hour, called the Celestial

These suggestions of and aspirations toward more harmonious society were beginning to some, but he is able to sustain himself. We make an impression on the public mind, which are happy to see that his ability is appreciated must in time have led to grand and beneficent out of the city of his immediate residence, and results, when their enemies raised the cry that that the old and honored "Brown University, "Fourierism" contemplated the overthrow of a college slow to scatter its honors, has, at its the institution of Marriage. To prove this, late Commencement, given him the degree of they produced two or three brief translations A. M. of alleged extracts from some work of Fourier's unknown to the great body of those here called "Fourierites," and added that Fourier's doctrine of Passional Attraction tended directly to limited latitude allowed for independent relithat theory of sexual relations since christened

pelled this charge, stating most explicitly that that is cheerful, and a charity that is, beyond they held no such doctrine as was attributed to comparison in the world's history, genial and them; that they were believers in the sanctity truly Christian. This is the way in which pil and perpetuity of Marriage as by law established; and that, if Fourier held any different view, they had not adopted and were no wise author and of his book; but we prefer to copy responsible for it. They may have added, and the following, merely remarking that one who probably did, that the first the great body of has forty years moved in the fashiounble cir to Marriage, was in the attacks which they were "Modern Pilgrims" journey.

now refuting, But in fact those attacks were made and have been repeated by men who knew they were false, and did not care whether false or true, so long as they subserved their purpose. Since entitled "Modern Pilgrims," showing the im-1840, there have been not less than a dozen provements in travel, and the newest methods attempts to realize Industrial Association with of reaching the "Celestial City," is now in general reference to the economical suggestions of Fourier. Several of these have continued Those who have read "Peter Schlemihl in

capital chance for making a little fortun rapidly and certainly lain fallow through the notorious, so palpable, so undeniable, that each one of these "Fourier Phalanxes," so called "It went right home to the heart of every has been eminently pure in sentiment and free quite brazen enough to assert the contrary. To insinuate as a theorem that they ought to be immoral, was easy; it required a little more hardihood to maintain as a fact that they are impure. Yet Brook Farm had been some time raised; and all men must realize that, had

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'Free Love" been the real crowd of these 'Fourierites," it could not have been wholly that the wisest and purest of all ages-those by excluded from their acts. Yet we say with the history of these Socialist experiments, when an avowal of the "Free Love" doctrine by any member would not have necessitated his with

But such charges as that of "Free Love against the Associationists will always find be-lievers, not alone because the mass of men wish to find them true, and many find in their aundreds like them-not to mention the cruci- own hearts and lives reasons for wishing the reprobated doctrine a sound one, but because fions, who, perceiving that the truth is no man's the loose fish that float in the putrid shallows enemy, but all men's ultimate interest, cannot of society always seek to nourish their own ealize that its proclaimers and champions vices by harnessing them to some current God into licentiousness:" and this perver sion, which is the fact with respect to a few, is The Roman world in the first two

Let us endeavor to elucidate, by an easily, sm were novel here, and intensely unpopuges which would probably place them in a posi- at (ieneva, of which city and canton said Calvin tion relatively less enviable than their present, can be beneficent. Who could expect of the craftsmen of Ephesus any just appreciation of the worship of Diana? It suffices them to know Servetus to death. Now, you cannot be allowthat "by this craft"—the fabrication of shrines | ed to pick and choose among Calvin's doc for that imaginary goddess—they were sub-sisted and enriched. Find where you may one who is enjoying rank, or luxury, or honor, which Very though condemned by ignorance, prejudice and

### From the National Intelligencer NEW BOOK BY A WASHINGTONIAN.

It demands a theme to call forth a man: it emands a man to reach a theme. It is hazard dare the former; and there are men of daring enough to venture on the latter. The genius Fourier's Industrial Association resembles a Railway, in which he pictures the improve Bank, Railroad, or Manufacturing Corporation, ments on the road to the Celestial City made wherein the combination of moderate invest- by the introduction of railroads, dykeing the ments in one large capital secures great econ- slough of despond, tunuelling the hill of diffi omies and a far larger product than could be attained by isolated and competitive efforts. for the packs which weary pilgrims used to car

> tious," inquirers in religion. It is a happy gious thought leads to the broadest liberality. through the clearest and most sincere investign grims for the Celestial City should walk.

We might say some things ourselves of ou em ever heard of "Fourierism," as hostile cles of our capital ought to understand how

We are happy to announce that the new work

## From the Boston Transcrip LITERARY-A NEW BOOK

"I passed through a couple of streets splendidly; but at the corner of the third I perceived Mannerstedt, who, with some books under his arm, was returning home from one of his lectures. I know not how it was that I could not meet him thus unawares, without being sensible of a violent beating at my heart. I only wished to salute him slightly, as I passed; but even the thought of such a trifle as a bow so